

FRANK FRAZETTA'S
**DEATH
DEALER**



McCANN • MEDELLIN • DELGADO • BASCLE

DEATH DEALER

PLOT

DENTON J. TIPTON

SCRIPT

MARK McCANN

ART

AXEL MEDELLIN

COLORS

LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

LETTERS

JACOB BASCLE

EDITS

DENTON J. TIPTON

R.G. LLARENA

HOLLY INTERLANDI

SHOWRUNNER

MITCH IVERSON

THE STORY SO FAR

The curse of Death Dealer sent Kur into the bowels of the Frozen Hell, from which he has returned with the innocent child that Kur sent there with his own hands. The Sorceress has rallied allies to save humanity. Let the War of the Horsemen commence!

COVER ARTISTS

COVER A MILIVOJ CÉRAN COVER B FRANK FRAZETTA

COVER C STEFANO MARTINO COVER D+E ANDREA DI VITO

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FRAZETTAVERSE
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LLEXI LEON
PUBLISHER
DENTON J. TIPTON
EXECUTIVE EDITOR
R.G. LLARENA
EDITORIAL COORDINATOR

JACOB BASCLE
PRODUCTION EDITOR
BLAKE JONES
PRODUCTION MANAGER
CHRIS THOMPSON
PUBLICIST



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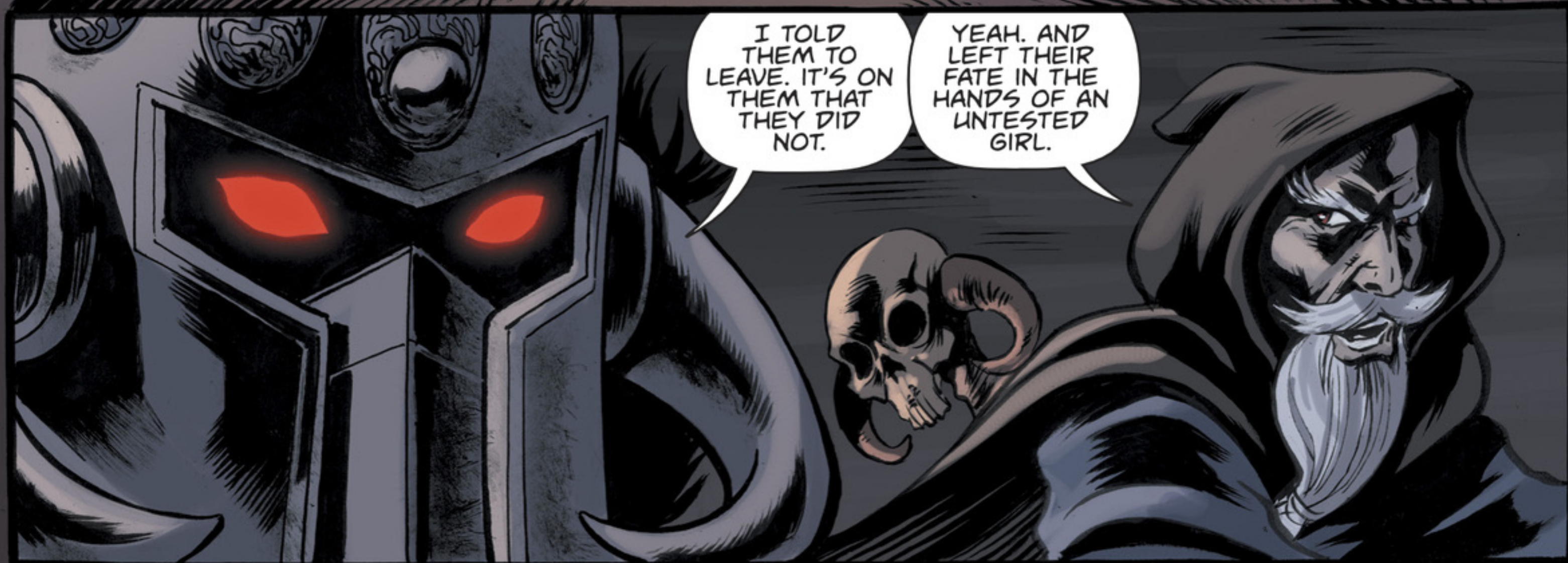
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THE EMERALD CASTLE.
Beyond the escape tunnels.

LEFT THEM
TO DIE BACK
THERE, MAN.
HEAVY.

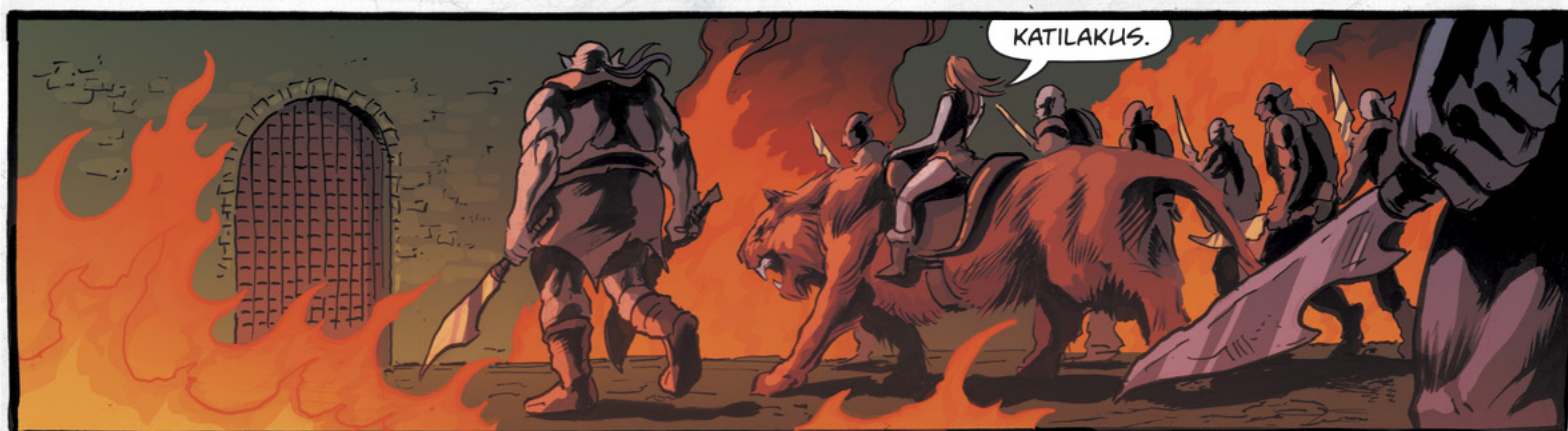
THEY
WERE DEAD
ANYWAY. WE
GAVE THEM
A FIGHTING
CHANCE.

YEAH,
THEN LEFT
THEM WHEN
THE ODDS GOT
TOO HOT, EH?



I TOLD
THEM TO
LEAVE. IT'S ON
THEM THAT
THEY DID
NOT.

YEAH. AND
LEFT THEIR
FATE IN THE
HANDS OF AN
UNTESTED
GIRL.

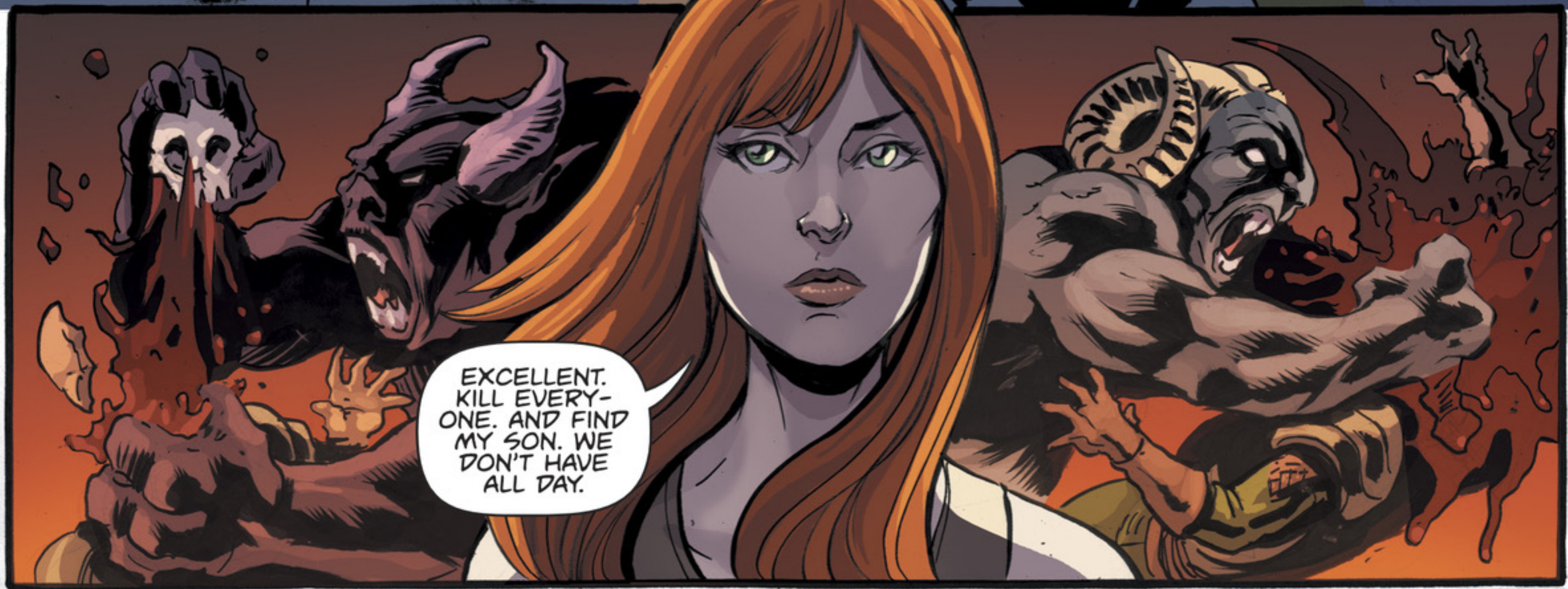




"YOU MIGHT
AS WELL HAVE,
MAN."

ENGAGE!

RIDE the LIGHTNING



EXCELLENT.
KILL EVERY-
ONE. AND FIND
MY SON. WE
DON'T HAVE
ALL DAY.

KERASTX



COULD HAVE PROMISED THEM DEATH. LEAST THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN HONEST.



ENOUGH. SPARE ME THE GUILT. WE MUST GET TO THE TRAGHARTI MOUNTAIN TRIBES IF WE'RE TO SURVIVE THIS.



BETTER HOPE THE MESSENGER GOT TO THEM IN TIME.

I'M COUNTING ON IT.

AH, THERE YOU ARE. SNEAKY, SNEAKY, BROTHER.



SEND RIDERS. FOLLOW HIM, DISCERN HIS DESTINATION. SCOUT IT, THEN MOVE TO OUTFLANK HIM. THIS ISN'T OVER.

LORD.

"DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE YOUR SIGHT. AND WHEN HIS GUARD IS DOWN. THEN. THEN WE STRIKE."

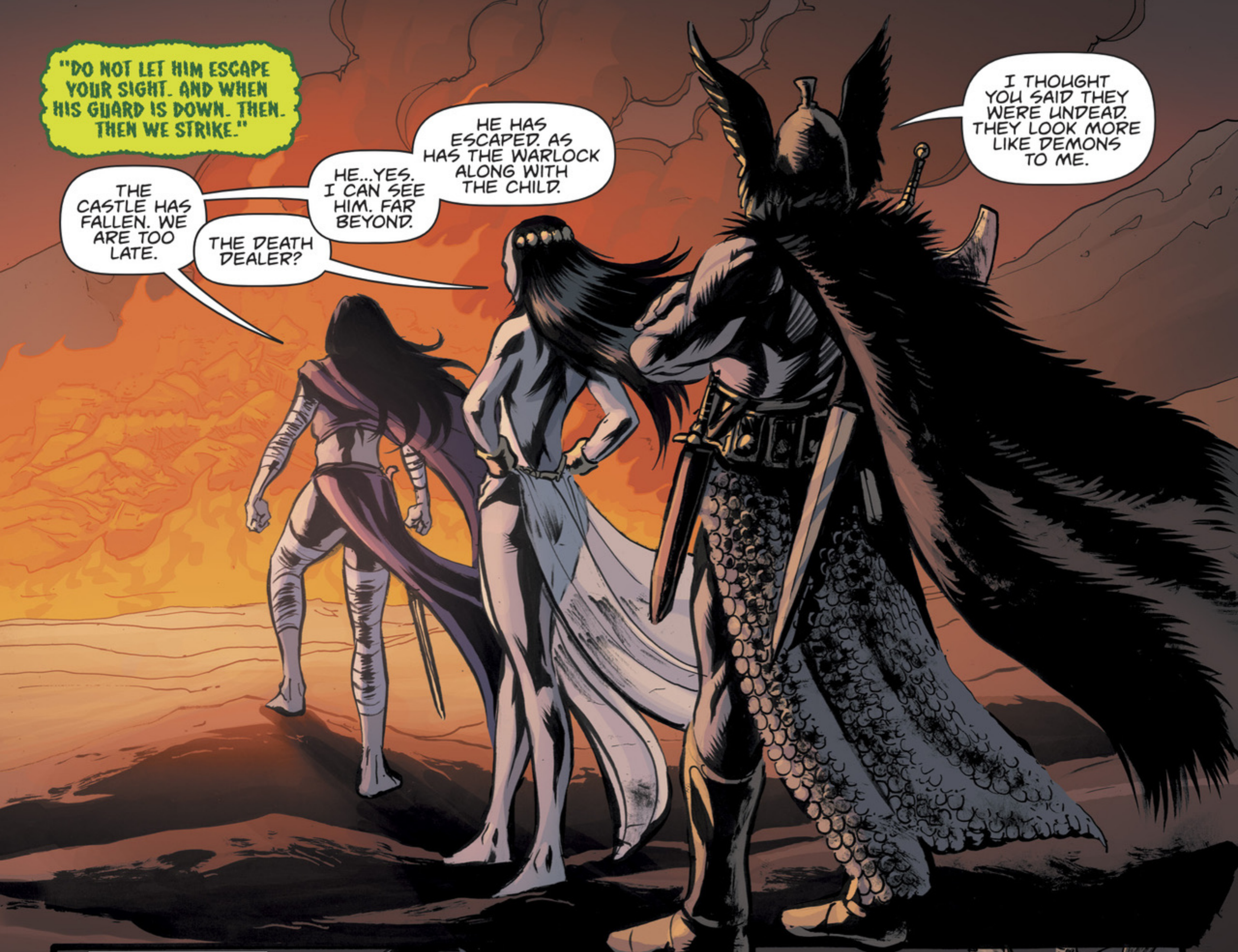
THE CASTLE HAS FALLEN. WE ARE TOO LATE.

THE DEATH DEALER?

HE...YES. I CAN SEE HIM. FAR BEYOND.

HE HAS ESCAPED. AS HAS THE WARLOCK ALONG WITH THE CHILD.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WERE UNDEAD. THEY LOOK MORE LIKE DEMONS TO ME.



THE REMNANTS OF THE UNDEAD ARMY ARE FLEEING-- NO. FOLLOWING THE DEATH DEALER INTO THE MOUNTAINS. THEY'RE MOVING QUICKLY TO GET AHEAD OF HIM.

YOUR POWER ALLOWS YOU THAT KIND OF SIGHT?

YES. ALSO, I HAVE REALLY EXCELLENT VISION.

SO, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST NOW THAT WE ARE FACING DEMONS, NOT THE UNDEAD?



IT WOULD BE FOOLHARDY TO DIRECTLY ENGAGE THEM.

NO, WHILE THEY SACK THE REMNANTS OF THE EMERALD CASTLE, WE WILL MOVE AROUND THEM.

WE NEED TO MAKE HASTE IF WE'RE TO CATCH UP TO THE DEATH DEALER IN TIME TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

HMMM. SO, NO FIGHTING THE UNDEAD. NO FIGHTING DEMONS. NONE OF THIS IS HELPING MY PRICK.



DON'T WORRY, WARRIOR. WHEN WE'VE DONE THIS THING, I PROMISE YOU...



"...YOUR PRICK
WILL WORK BETTER
THAN IT EVER DID."

DAMN!
WE'VE BEEN
OVERTAKEN.
THEY'VE BLOCKED
THE PASS. CAN YOU
USE YOUR DAK
TO MOVE THE
BOULDERS?

THIS MAY
BE HARD TO
BELIEVE, MAN, BUT
THE ALL-POWERFUL
EDRIK HAS LIMITS,
AND I HIT THEM
BACK AT EMERALD
CASTLE.

I'M RUNNING
ON FUMES, AND
KEEPING THE KID ALIVE
IS YOUR PRIORITY, RIGHT?
BESIDES, CAN'T YOU USE
YOUR STEED TO FLY OVER
AND MAKE A WAY
THROUGH FOR US ON
THE OTHER SIDE?

DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
YOU FLY UP THERE AND FAIR
ODDS ADMIRA SPOTS YOU AND
MAKES STRAIGHT FOR US. WE
NEED TO KEEP LOW AND
OUTRUN HER.

NOT AN
OPTION.

WE'LL HAVE TO
GO ROUND. AND
HOPE WE'RE NOT
TOO LATE.

THESE HILL
PEOPLE YOU
SPEAK OF ARE
FORMIDABLE,
THOUGH? THEY'D
HAVE TO BE.

THEY ARE THAT.
THE TRAGHARTI ARE
AS HARD AS THE
MOUNTAINS THAT BIRTHED
THEM. AND THEIR LEADER
KAZKHORROS, WELL ...



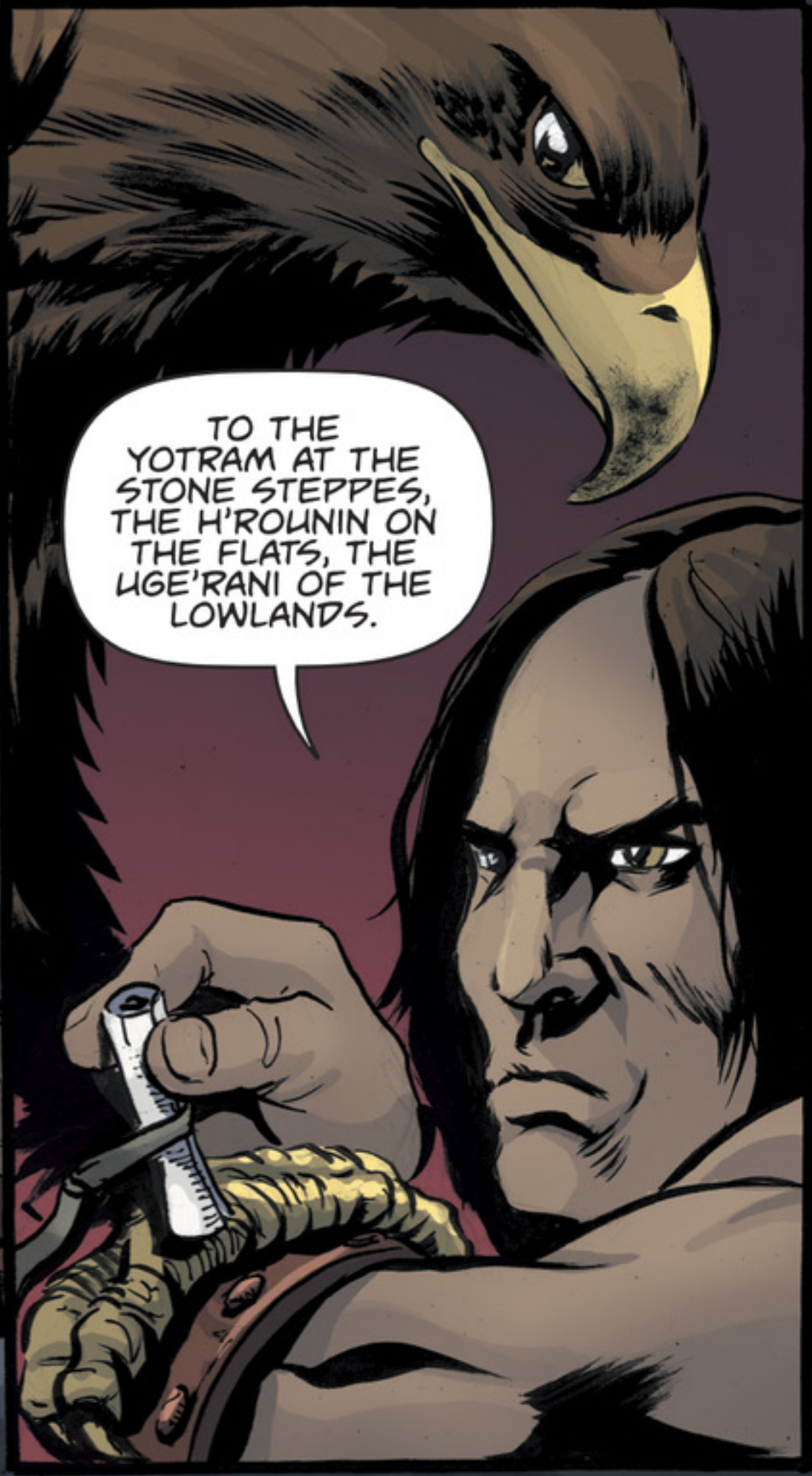
"...HE IS
SOMETHING TO
BE SEEN."

GOD OF THE
STORM, I CALL ON
YOU TO PUSH BACK
THIS ROTTING
BLIGHT.

SICKLE.
TO ME!



FLY
SWIFT,
SICKLE.



TO THE
YOTRAM AT THE
STONE STEPPES,
THE H'ROUNIN ON
THE FLATS, THE
LIGE'RANI OF THE
LOWLANDS.



FLY SWIFT,
FOR WITHOUT
THEIR AID IN
REINFORCEMENTS,
I'M NOT SURE
HOW LONG WE
CAN HOLD ON.



THEY HAVE BEEN TEMPORARILY SUBDUED. KEEP THEM AT DISTANCE FOR NOW. THEY HAVE NOT YET THE NUMBERS TO HIT US IN FORCE, BUT I FEAR THAT SHALL CHANGE SHORTLY.



HOW FARES THE MESSENGER?

FADING. WE CAN'T REMOVE THE ARROWS. THEY'RE CLOSE TO HIS HEART, AND IT WOULD KILL HIM. AS IT IS, BLOOD LOSS AND SHOCK ARE TAKING HOLD.

HE...HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU. PREPARE FOR WHAT'S COMING.

THE...THE EMERALD CASTLE. THEY...THEY TRIED TO HOLD IT, BUT...



...THAT THE UNDEAD ROUTED ME HERE...AND I FEAR THEY COULD NOT.



BUT WHY IS THE UNDEAD ARMY COMING HERE?? AND WHAT DOES THE DEATH DEALER HAVE TO DO WITH ALL OF THIS?



HE HAS PASSED BEYOND, SIRE.

DESTROY THE BODY. WE CAN'T RISK HIM RETURNING AS ONE OF THE UNDEAD.



MY LORD, AND THIS DEATH DEALER...

I OWE HIM A DEBT. AND IT SEEMS HE HAS COME TO COLLECT. PERHAPS AT THE COST OF ALL OF US.

"...A COST I AM UNWILLING TO PAY."

NO SIGN OF THE CHILD NOR THE DEATH DEALER, LADY.

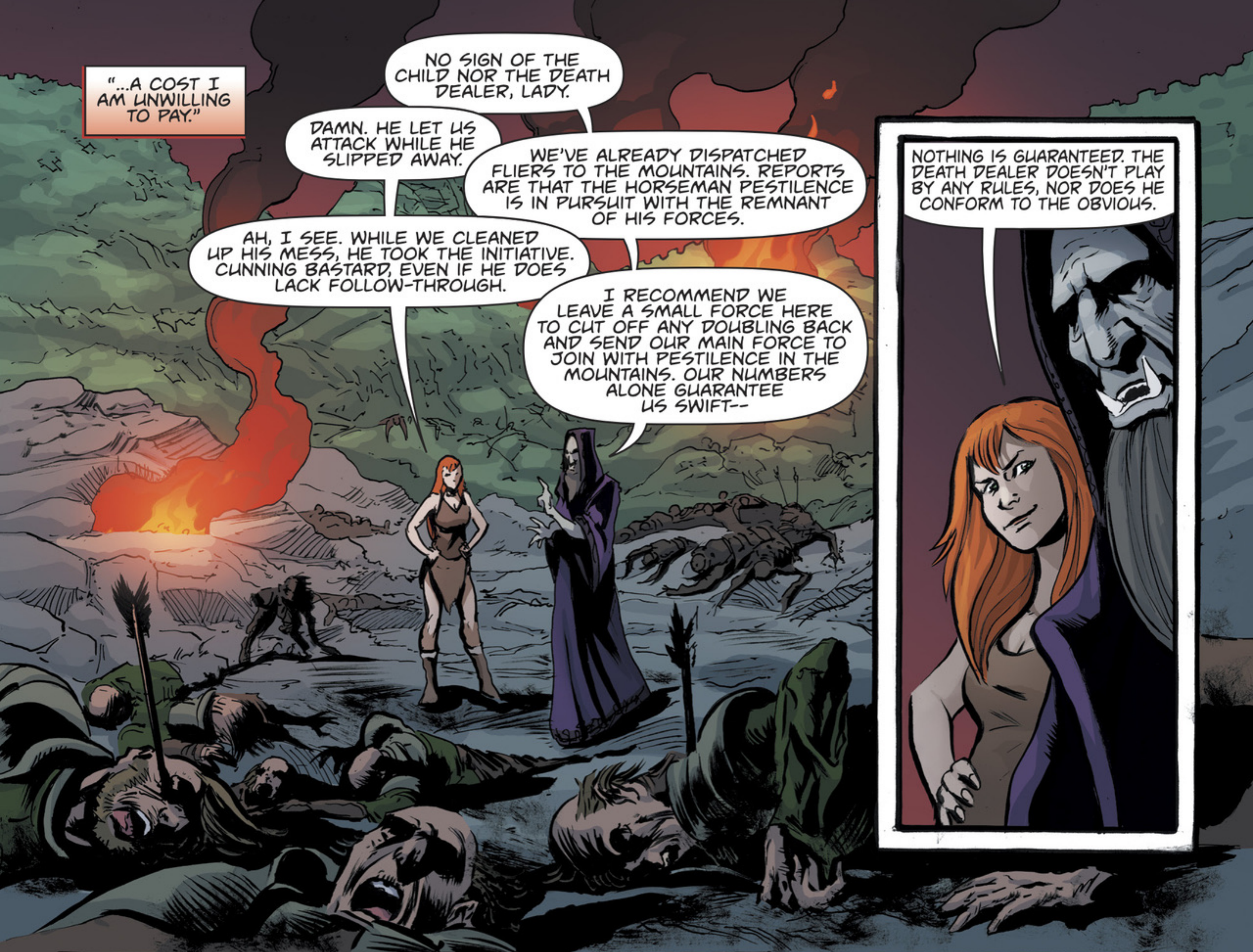
DAMN. HE LET US ATTACK WHILE HE SLIPPED AWAY.

WE'VE ALREADY DISPATCHED FLIERS TO THE MOUNTAINS. REPORTS ARE THAT THE HORSEMAN PESTILENCE IS IN PURSUIT WITH THE REMNANT OF HIS FORCES.

AH, I SEE. WHILE WE CLEANED UP HIS MESS, HE TOOK THE INITIATIVE. CUNNING BASTARD, EVEN IF HE DOES LACK FOLLOW-THROUGH.

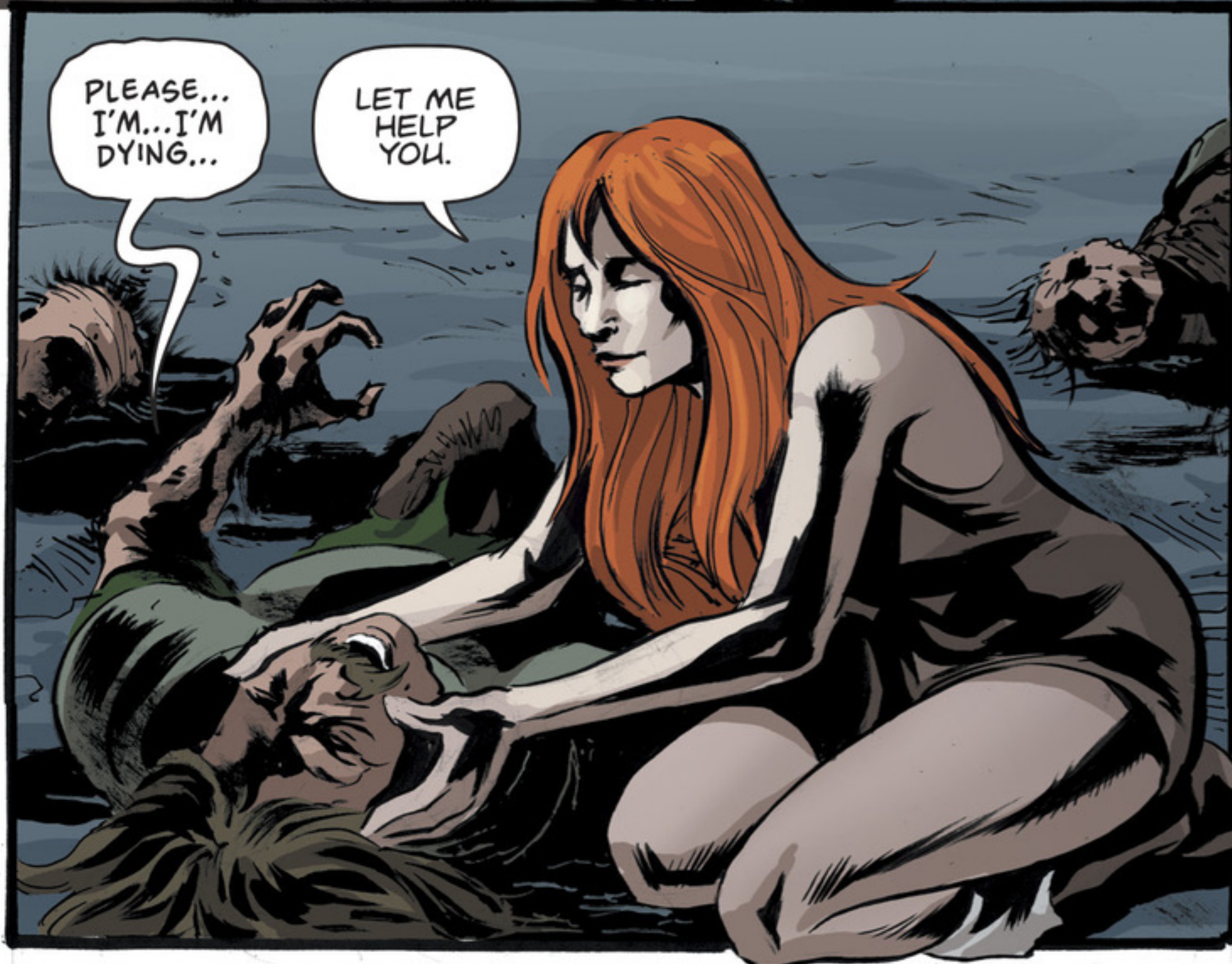
I RECOMMEND WE LEAVE A SMALL FORCE HERE TO CUT OFF ANY DOUBLING BACK AND SEND OUR MAIN FORCE TO JOIN WITH PESTILENCE IN THE MOUNTAINS. OUR NUMBERS ALONE GUARANTEE US SWIFT--

NOTHING IS GUARANTEED. THE DEATH DEALER DOESN'T PLAY BY ANY RULES, NOR DOES HE CONFORM TO THE OBVIOUS.



PLEASE... I'M... I'M DYING...

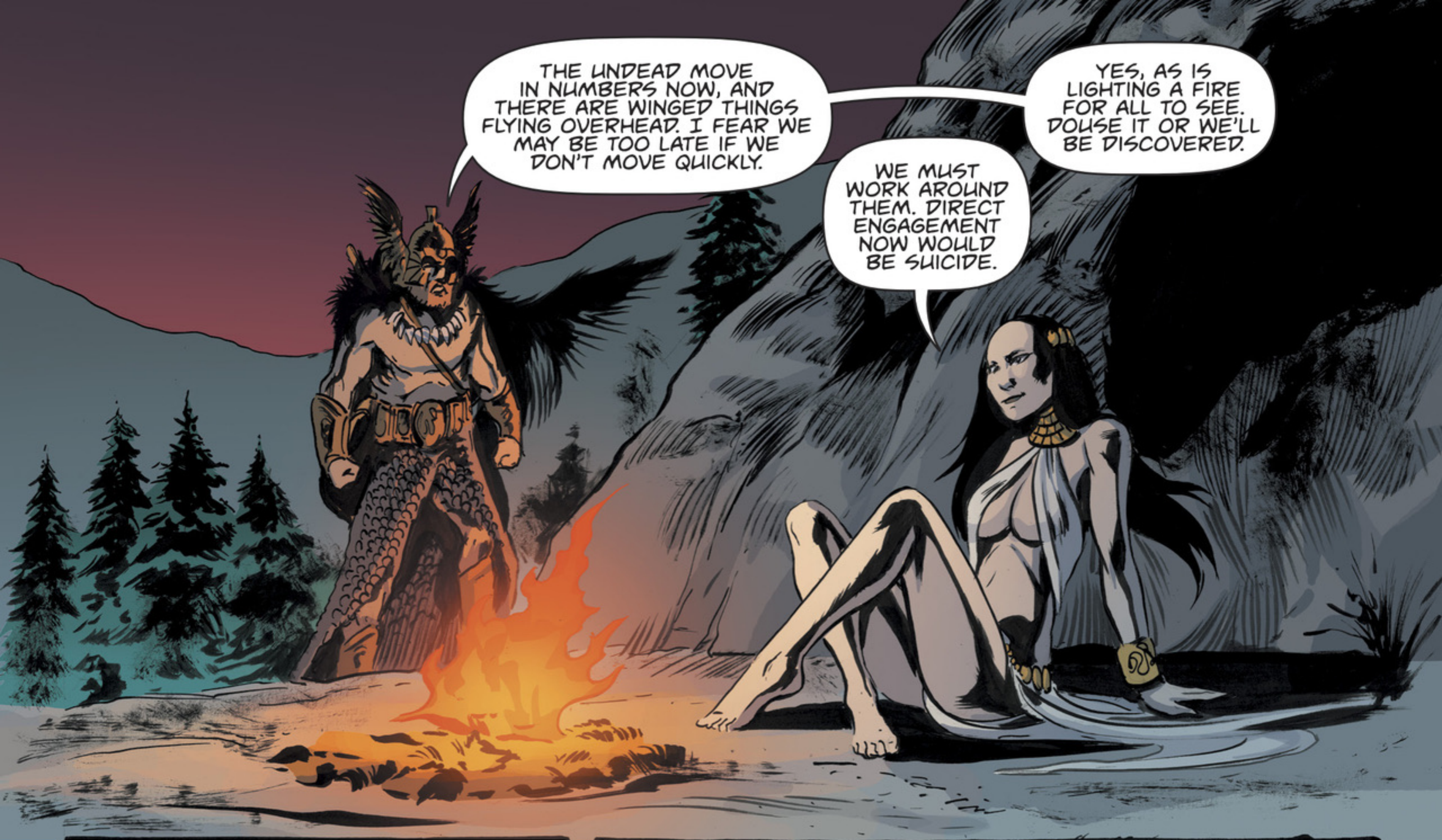
LET ME HELP YOU.



THERE. ISN'T THAT BETTER? THE PAINLESSNESS OF THE BLACK EMBRACE.

AS I WAS SAYING, KUR TENDS TO SNATCH VICTORY FROM THE JAWS OF DEFEAT. LET PESTILENCE ONCE AGAIN BE THE DISTRACTION. BY THE TIME HE KNOWS WE'RE THERE, IT'LL BE FAR TOO LATE.





THE UNDEAD MOVE IN NUMBERS NOW, AND THERE ARE WINGED THINGS FLYING OVERHEAD. I FEAR WE MAY BE TOO LATE IF WE DON'T MOVE QUICKLY.

YES, AS IS LIGHTING A FIRE FOR ALL TO SEE. DOUSE IT OR WE'LL BE DISCOVERED.

WE MUST WORK AROUND THEM. DIRECT ENGAGEMENT NOW WOULD BE SUICIDE.

I'M NOT A FOOL, PALADIN. THE FLAMES ARE SHROUDED BY SIMPLE MAGICS. NOW COME, JOIN ME.

THE SORCESS--

HAS GIVEN US SOME TIME ALONE.

YOU KNOW, I FORGOT HOW MUCH I MISSED YOU, EVEN IF YOU ARE SMELLY, BRUTISH, AND A PHILANDERER.

I THOUGHT THAT'S WHAT YOU LIKED ABOUT ME.

MAYBE THE FIRST TWO. NOW, COME. WE MIGHT BE DEAD SOON, AND I DON'T WANT TO DIE UNFULFILLED.

LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT YOUR PRICK...





ADMIRA'S
ARMIES MOVE
TO RALLY WITH
PESTILENCE.
THEIR COMBINED
NUMBERS ARE
VAST BEYOND
SCOPE.



"ALL THESE YEARS WHILE
I SAT ATOP MY OWN CITY.
GORGED ON HUBRIS. SO
DETERMINED TO CULTIVATE
SOMETHING OF MY OWN...



"...I NEGLECTED EVERYTHING
ELSE. THE BIGGER PICTURE--
THE UNDERWORLD'S ATTEMPT TO
AWAKEN HER. THE DREAMING GOD.

"AND NOW I AM TOO LATE.
IT'S ALL HAPPENING SO FAST,
AND I AM UNPREPARED IN
THE FACE OF APOCALYPSE.

"IF THEY
SUCCEED, ALL
WILL BE UNDONE.
WE HAVEN'T THE
LUXURY OF THE
TIME OR
NUMBERS THAT
I HOPED FOR.
JUST A SMALL
BAND OF THE
UNLIKELY...



"...AND THE HOPE
THAT IT WILL BE
ENOUGH."

LORD KAZKHORROS.
RIDERS APPROACH. ONE
IS BLACK OF HELMET AND
CARRIES A CHILD.

THE DEATH
DEALER. ON MY
COMMAND, OPEN
THE GATES.

MY LORD,
THEY'LL
SWARM ANY
OPENING.

THEY'RE
SCATTERED.
FIND A ROUTE
THROUGH AND
LOOK OUT FOR
LIGHTNING
STRIKES.

YEAH, NO
PRESSURE,
MAN.

DO
IT!

"NOW!"





SO, WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME IS THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST WAVE. A DEMONIC ARMY WALKS ABROAD THAT IS TWICE, NO, THRICE THE SIZE.

HE'S TAKING IT WELL.

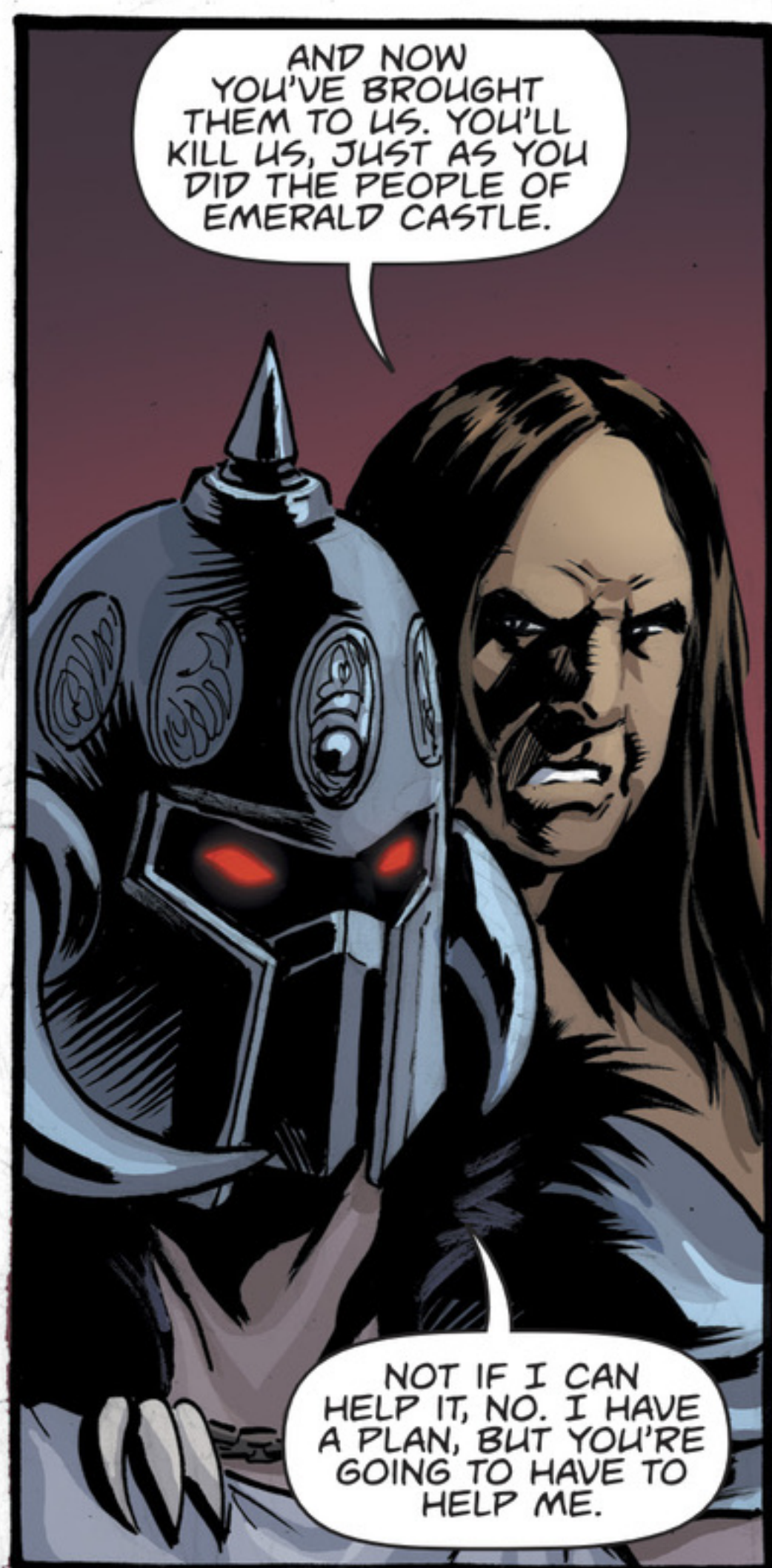
WE HURT THE UNDEAD AT THE EMERALD CASTLE, BUT THERE WERE TOO MANY TO STOP THEM ALL.



"THEY WANT THE CHILD?"

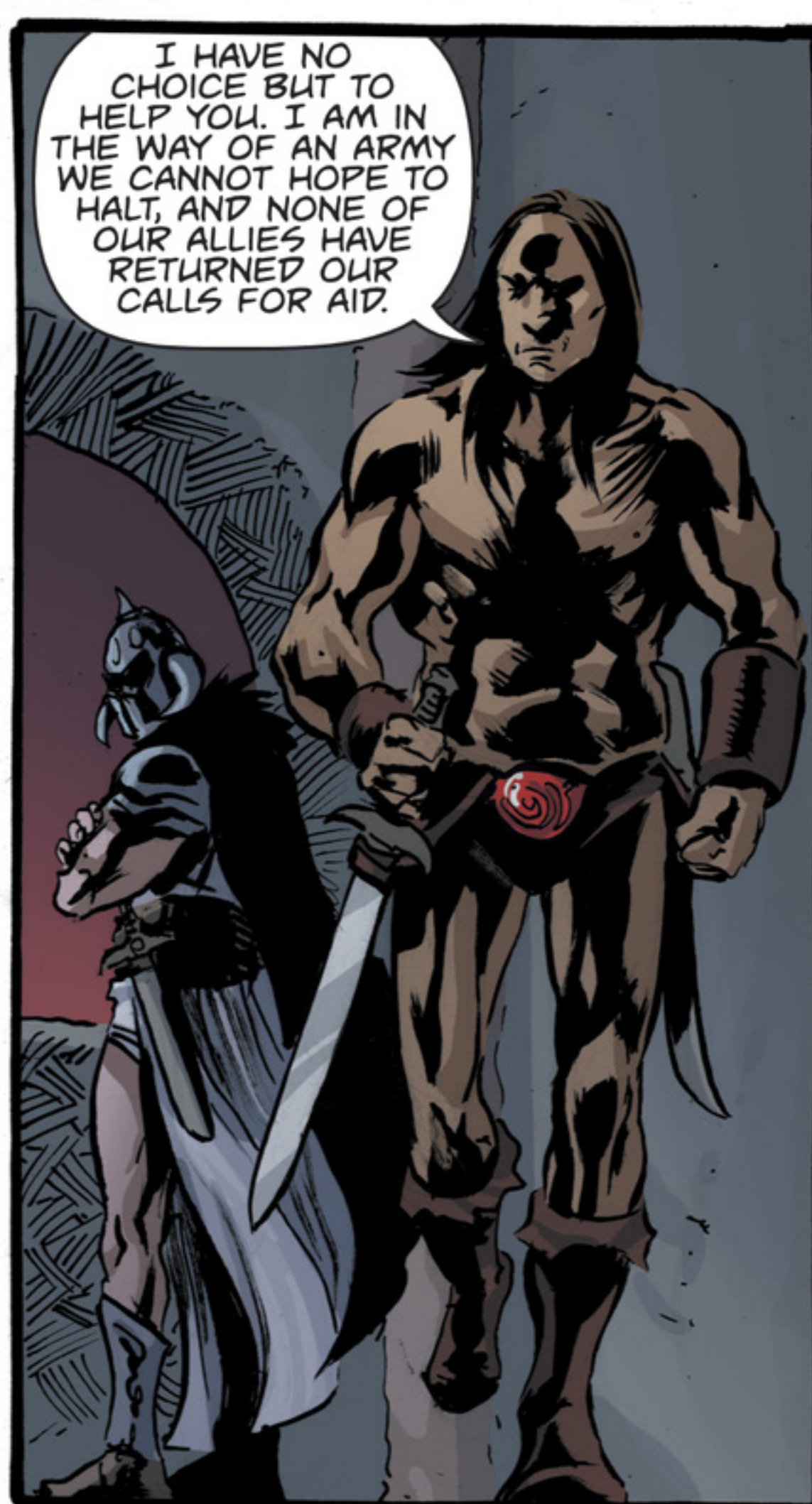
"THEY BELIEVE HE IS THE KEY TO AWAKENING--"

"THE DREAMING GOD. YES, YES. I KNOW THE STORIES. EVERY LORD OF THE HELLS BELOW BELIEVE THEY ARE THE SLEEPING DIVINE."



AND NOW YOU'VE BROUGHT THEM TO US. YOU'LL KILL US, JUST AS YOU DID THE PEOPLE OF EMERALD CASTLE.

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, NO. I HAVE A PLAN, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HELP ME.



I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO HELP YOU. I AM IN THE WAY OF AN ARMY WE CANNOT HOPE TO HALT, AND NONE OF OUR ALLIES HAVE RETURNED OUR CALLS FOR AID.



DAMN THEM IF THEY DO NOT COME. BUT IF MY PLAN WORKS, WE WON'T NEED THEM.

NOT FAR, BUT WE CAN'T MOVE YET. THE ENEMY ARE COMING IN A GREATER NUMBER.

CRAP. HOW FAR OUT WE TALKING?

ARE YOU LISTENING? CAN YOU DO IT?

HMMM. YEAH, I MEAN...IT'S TRICKY, MAN.

ONCE AGAIN, YOU WANT ME TO PULL DOUBLE DUTY PROTECTING THE KID AND PULLING ALL KINDS OF LEVITATIONAL FEATS.

ALL THE WHILE, I AIN'T EVEN UP TO FULL STRENGTH YET, BUT SURE. WHY NOT? THIS IS ONE OF YOUR LESS 'CRAZY' PLANS.

GOOD. AND KAZKHORROS? WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHAT YOU'RE ASKING...I'VE NEVER CHanneled ANYTHING SO POWERFUL BEFORE.

WAS YOUR SWORD NOT A DIVINE GIFT, BUILT TO CHANNEL THE LIGHTNING AND THE STORM?

YES, GIVEN TO ME FOR RESCUING A GODLING BY THE FATHER OF STORMS HIMSELF, TRELLABHOR. HE FORGED THE SWORD AS A GIFT THAT COULD CHANNEL EVEN THE MIGHTIEST LIGHTNING STRIKE.

SO, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

YEAH. SWING YOUR STEEL AND ENOUGH OF THE DEWY-EYED FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF.

THE PROBLEM IS...THE SWORD CAN TAKE IT. I'M NOT SURE THAT I CAN. BUT IF IT IS THE SACRIFICE MY PEOPLE REQUIRE IN ORDER TO SURVIVE...

"...I'LL DO IT GLADLY."





LORD, WE
ADVANCED UNDER NO
COUNTERMEASURES.
THE FORT--

SHOW
ME!



EMPTY!

THEY'VE
ABANDONED IT,
LORD. THEY MUST HAVE
KNOWN THEY COULD
NOT WIN WITH OUR
SUPERIOR--

NO! THAT'S NOT
WHAT THIS IS. THE
LIGHTNING LORD WOULD
NEVER WILLINGLY LEAVE
HIS KEEP. THIS HAS THE
STENCH OF MY BROTHER
ALL OVER IT.

HE GOT THROUGH.
THIS AS MUCH AS
CONFIRMS IT. I'D KILL
YOU IF YOU WEREN'T
ALREADY DEAD.

WE HAD
REPORTS OF
RIDERS, BUT--



THERE.
HE'S BAITING US.
ANOTHER TRAP. ONE
I HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO WALK
INTO.

WE COULD
MOVE AROUND
HIM AGAIN. TRY
TO OUTFLANK
HIM.



THAT WOULD BE
PRUDENT, YES, BUT
IT WOULD GIVE HIM
TIME TO MOVE THE
CHILD AGAIN.

NO, IF IT'S
A TRAP HE'S
SET, I'LL TAKE
HIM IN WITH
ME.

SEND WORD TO
ADMIRA WITH INSTRUCTIONS.
IF I'M PREY, THEN KUR TOO
WILL BE PREY. TO A MUCH
BIGGER PREDATOR.



THEY'RE COMING. WE HAVE BUT MOMENTS.

TIME TO MAKE GOOD AND LET ME OUT ON THESE UNDEAD FREAKS.

EDRIK. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

GOT IT.

MY PEOPLE ARE SEQUESTERED TO THE WEST OF HERE. I'LL GO TO THE PEAK AND AWAIT YOUR SIGNAL.



AND, BARBARIAN. SHOULD I FALL, I EXPECT YOU TO GIVE MY PEOPLE A FIGHTING CHANCE. AS YOU AGREED.

IF WE FALL HERE, WE'RE ALL DEAD. FAILURE ISN'T AN OPTION.

OOOOH, I'VE GOT GOOSE-BUMPS.



EDRIK. YOU'RE UP.



NEVER ASK MUCH, DO YA? NOW QUIT YAKKING. I'M CONCENTRATING HERE.



MY LIEGE, THE DEATH DEALER--

I SEE HIM. HE'S POSITIONED HIMSELF AND THE CHILD IN THE PASS. DOES HE TAKE ME FOR A FOOL?



≥HRRRN.≤
SERIOUS DRAIN ON
MY DAK HERE, KUR.
HOPE YOU--



WHAT AN
EMBARRASSMENT,
KUR.



I'LL ADMIT YOU
CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD
WITH YOUR CONJURER LAST
TIME, BUT TO TRY THE
SAME TRICK TWICE?



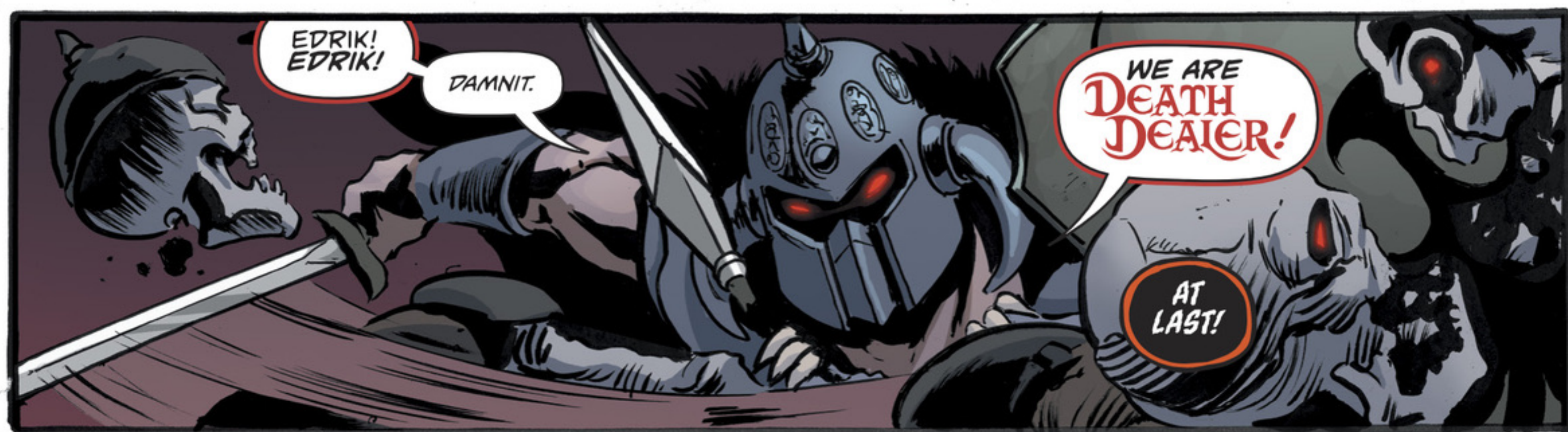
YOU SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN- MY TOUCH CAN
DECAY ALL THAT LIVES,
BROTHER. DESPERATION HAS
LED YOU HERE. YOUR TRAP
WILL BE YOUR SHRINE!



FUCK!
EDRIK!



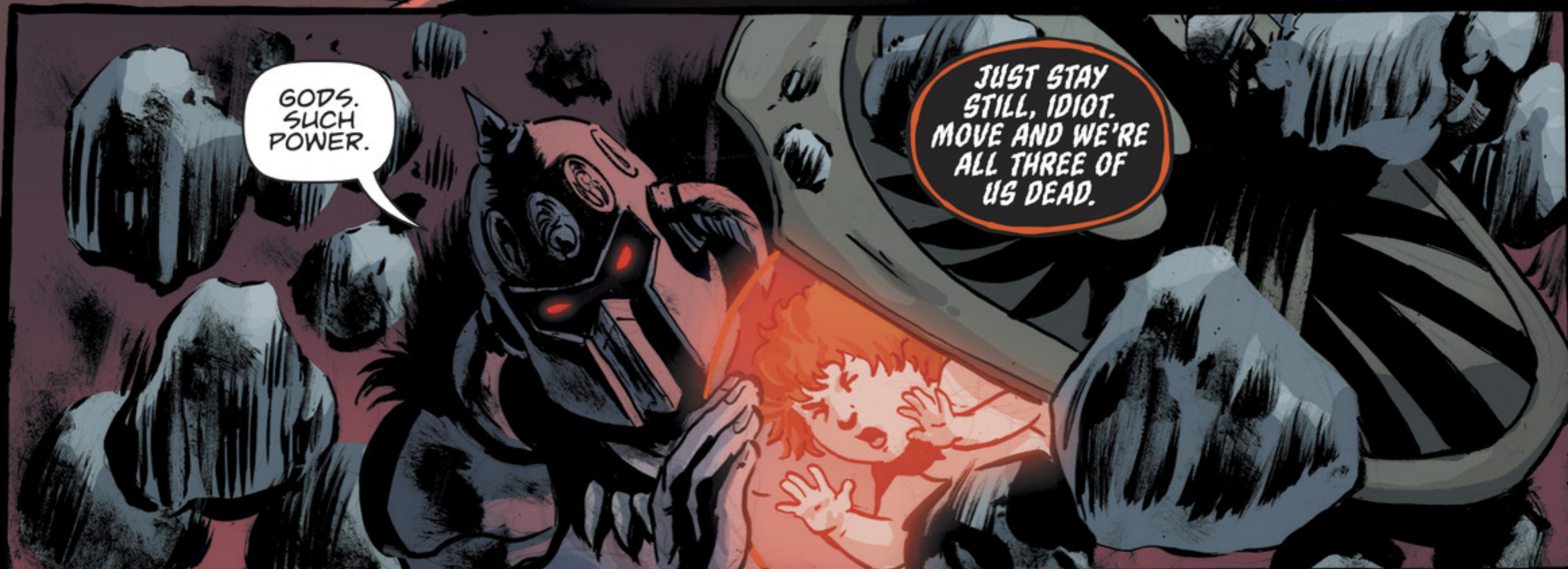
CAUGHT ME
OFF BALANCE,
MAN. I NEED A
MINUTE TO...





STORM LORD, HEAR ME.
GRANT THIS MORTAL VESSEL
THE STEEL TO COMMAND YOUR
MIGHTIEST OF STRIKES.

УДААНННН!



GODS.
SUCH
POWER.

JUST STAY
STILL, IDIOT.
MOVE AND WE'RE
ALL THREE OF
US DEAD.



BASTARD. TWICE
NOW YOU'VE TRIED TO
OUTPLAY ME. THIS TIME
IS DIFFERENT.



"THIS TIME
I WILLINGLY
SACRIFICE
TO WIN."



THAT WAS CRAZIER THAN A SACK OF CUT SNAKES, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN SO ENTERTAINED.

GODS. EVEN I DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD WORK, MAN.

KAZKHORROS? DID HE... ?

I...I SEE HIM. HE DIDN'T MAKE IT. THAT LAST JOLT. IT WAS TOO MUCH.

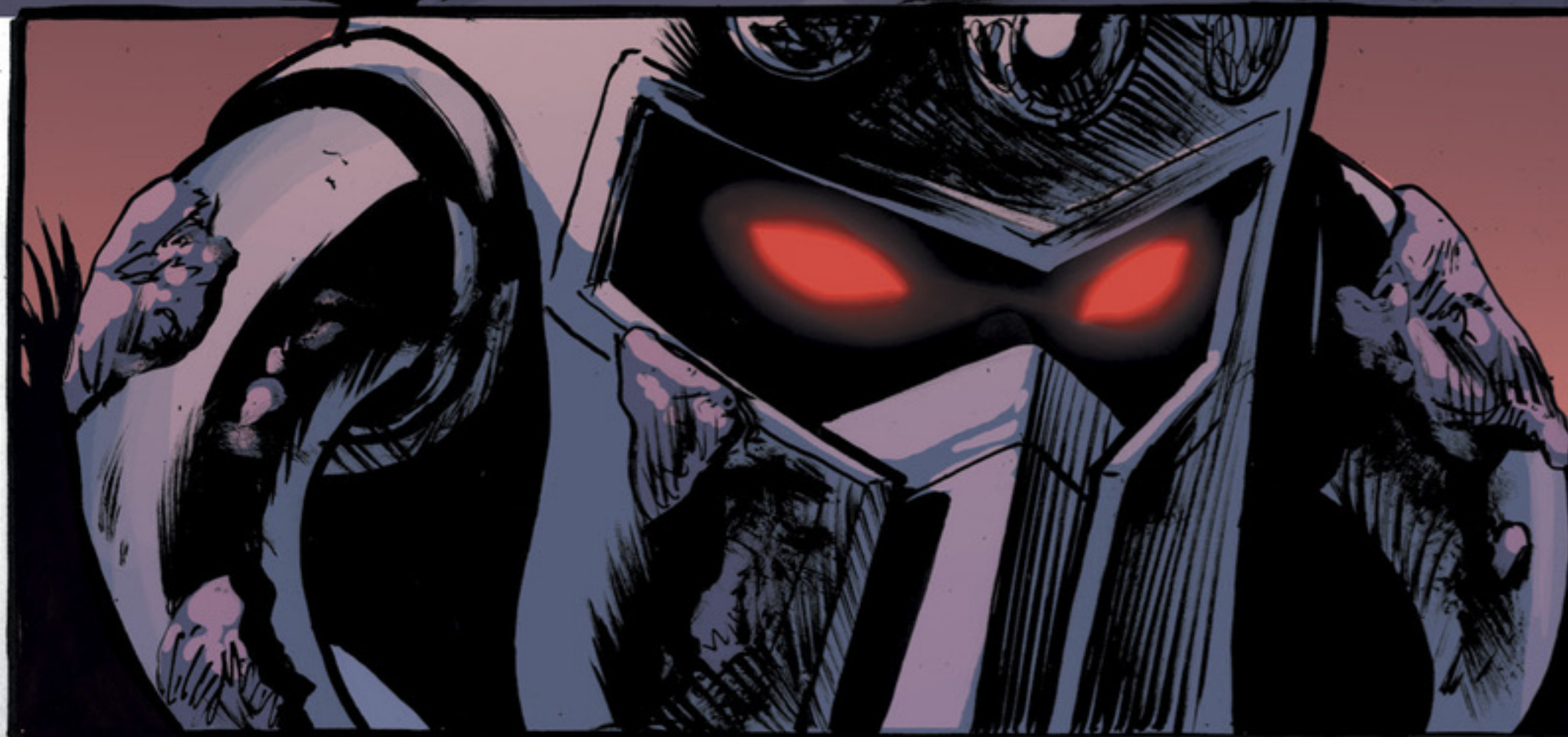
HE DIED WITH HONOUR.

NOW, WE MUST HURRY. I PROMISED TO GUIDE HIS PEOPLE TO SAFETY. WE MUST RELOCATE THEM AND US IF WE ARE TO PUT MESH BEYOND PESTILENCE'S REACH.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THAT KIND...AFTER WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE DAJA LOGGINS.

I'M NOT. BUT I GAVE HIM MY WORD.

I DON'T WANT TO BE MORBID, MAN, BUT THAT SWORD UP THERE COULD BE USEFUL. YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO...



NO. ONLY KAZKHORROS COULD WIELD IT. IT WAS HEWN FROM THE STORM FORGES FOR HIM ALONE.

THE TRAGHARTI
HIDE IN THE VALLEY
BELOW. GET ME TO
THEM AND THEN WE
MAKE OUR NEXT
MOVE.

LISTEN, MAN. YOU'VE
GOT CRACKED RIBS, A
FRACTURED SHOULDER,
BROKE ANKLE, AND TWO
SHATTERED WRISTS.

I AIN'T GOT THE
JUICE TO HEAL YOU JUST
YET, BUT EVEN AT THAT, WE
HAVE TO TAKE A MINUTE
TO PLAN. ALL WE'RE DOING
RIGHT NOW IS RUNNING.

HE'S RIGHT. THEY
HAVE US ON THE BACK
FOOT AND COMPLETELY
OFF BALANCE. WE NEED
TIME TO FORM A PROPER
COUNTER TO THEM.



TIME. TIME IS
SOMETHING WE JUST
DON'T HAVE. I'M SORRY,
BOY. FOR ALL OF THIS.



"FOR
EVERYTHING."



AH, THERE YOU ARE.
I WONDERED WHERE
YOU'D GOT TO.



YOU
TOOK YOUR
TIME.

I HAD TO
RE-ROUTE MY MEN
AROUND A SECOND
PEAK AT DOUBLE TIME
TO MAKE UP FOR YOUR
FAILINGS HERE.

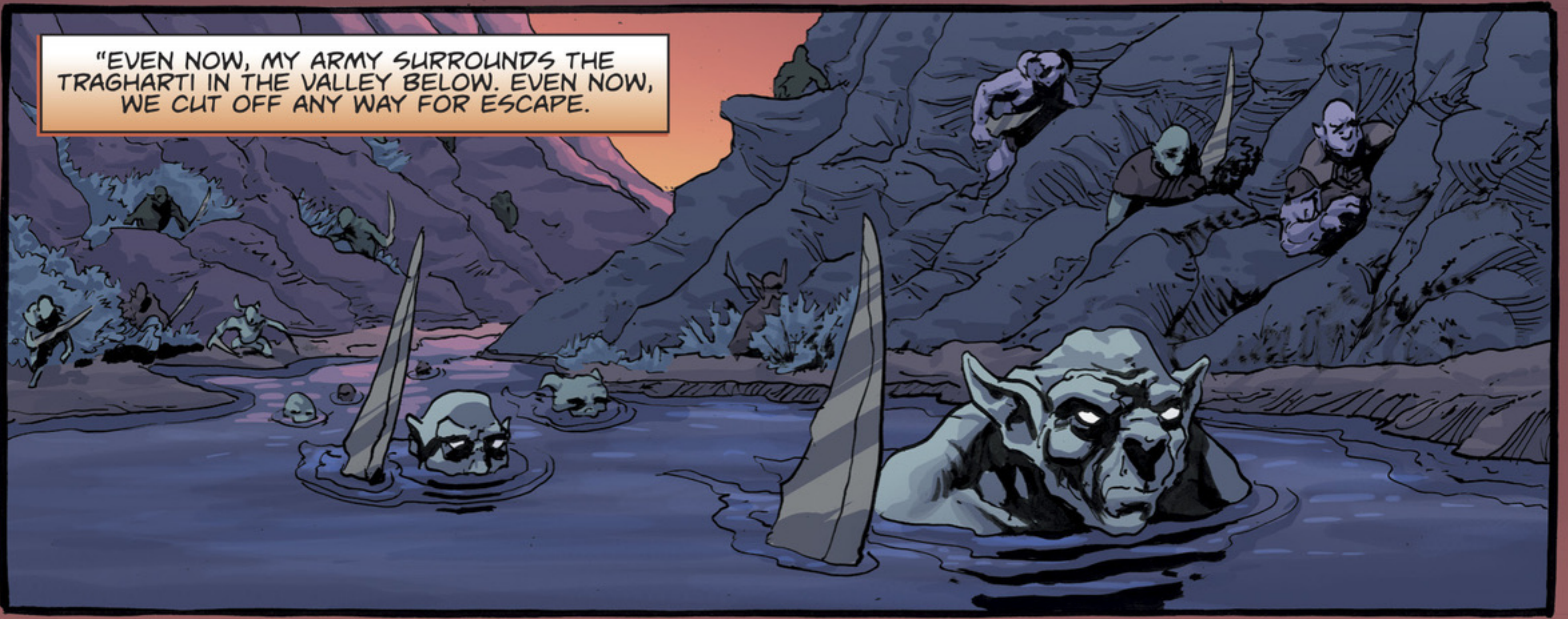
THEY WERE
'FAILINGS' I CALCULATED.
WITH THE SORCERER, KUR
IS TOO UNPREDICTABLE...NOW
HE THINKS HE'S WON, HIS
GUARD WILL BE DOWN.



YOU ALWAYS
WERE ONE FOR SELF-
SACRIFICE, WEREN'T YOU,
ENKI? A BORN MARTYR.
WELL, DON'T WORRY. IT
WON'T BE IN VAIN.



"EVEN NOW, MY ARMY SURROUNDS THE TRAGHARTI IN THE VALLEY BELOW. EVEN NOW, WE CUT OFF ANY WAY FOR ESCAPE."



"EVEN NOW, OUR LORD SENDS REINFORCEMENTS."

"KUR WALKS INTO A TRAP THAT HE CANNOT ESCAPE. NOT WITHOUT GREAT COST."

S...SAVE THEM...KUR. MY...MY PEOPLE. DO NOT HAVE ME DIE IN VAIN...



"A COST HE WILL NOT WANT TO PAY. AND WHEN WE HAVE HIM TRAPPED, BEATEN, AND COMPROMISED...THEN, WE WILL TAKE WHAT WE CAME FOR."

...SICKLE.



We Of The Unified Tribes Have Heard Our Brother Tragharti. Do Not Lose Hope. Aid Is Coming. Inmund of the Yotra Garrash of the Erugaggess of the

ALL IS NOT...

"AND HE WILL GIVE IT TO US."

"BECAUSE HE HAS NO CHOICE."

...LOST.✂



TO BE CONTINUED...



NEXT ISSUE

DUNBAR

COVER GALLERY



COVER A

MILIVOJ ČERAN

COVER B

FRANK FRAZETTA

COVER C

STEFANO MARTINO

COVERS D & E

ANDREA DI VITO

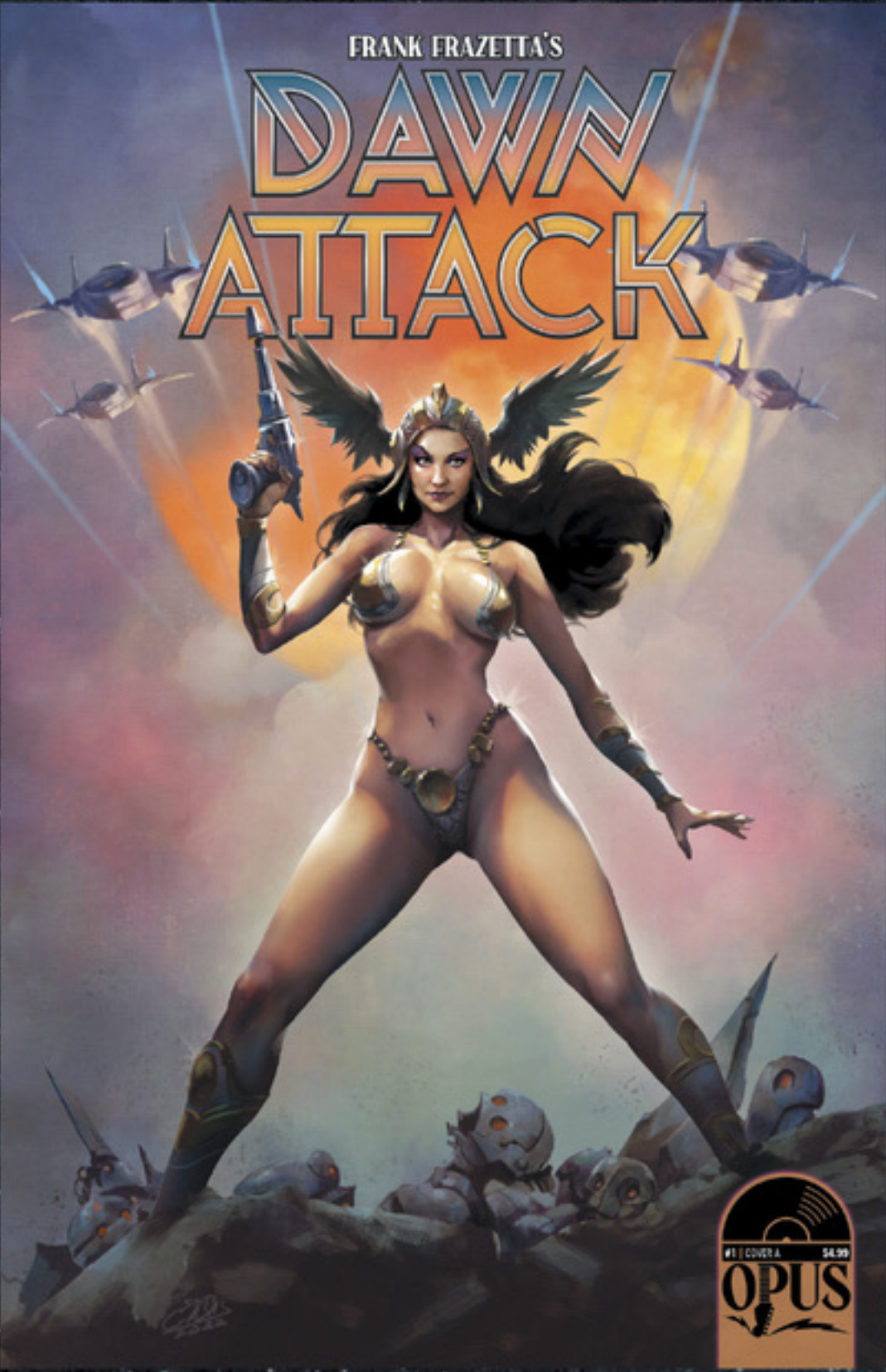








BEYOND DEATH DEALER!
BEYOND THE STARS!



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FRANK FRAZETTA'S
**DAWN
ATTACK**

JODY HOUSER | ERIC CAMPBELL | DIEGO YAPUR



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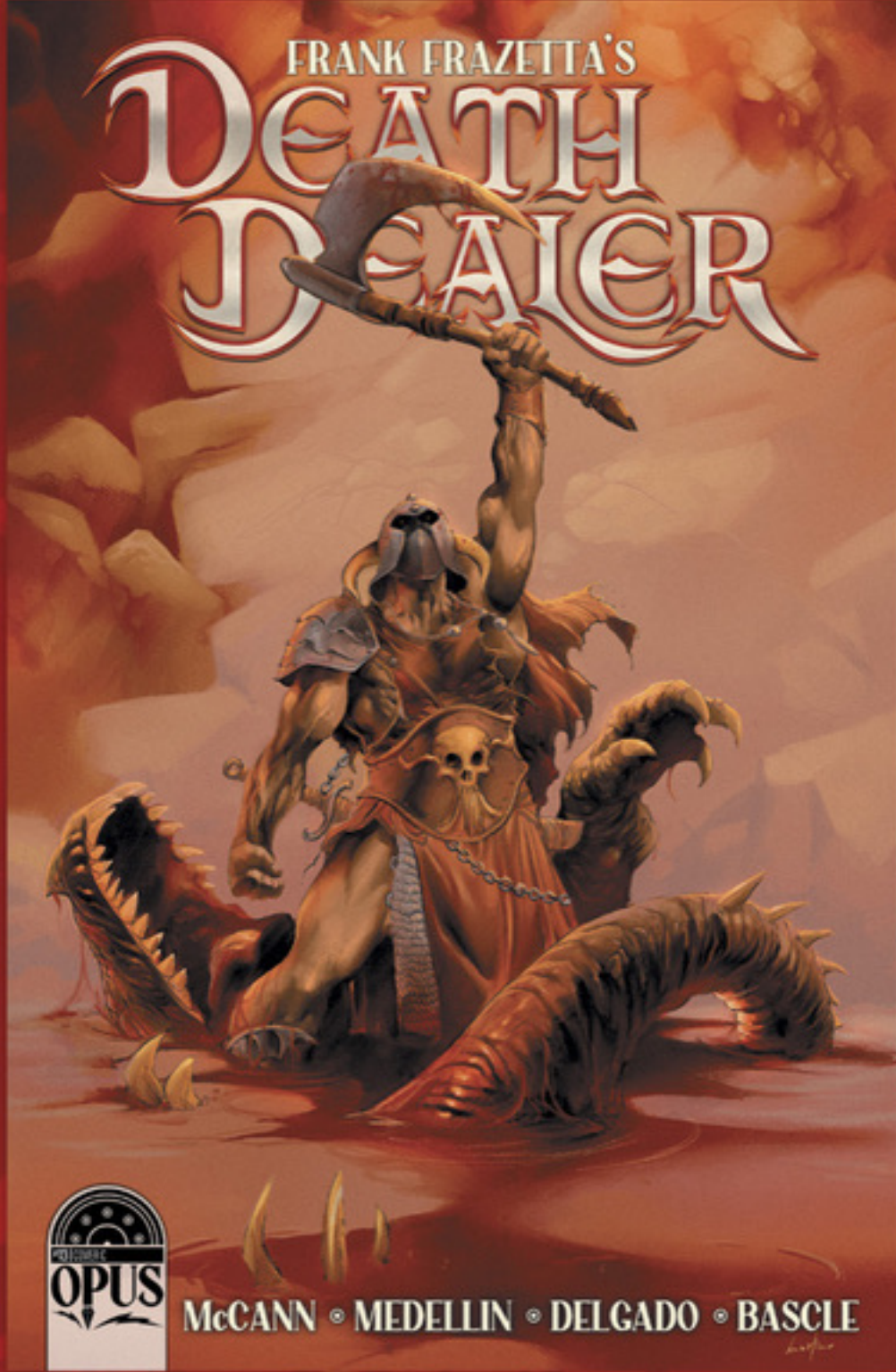
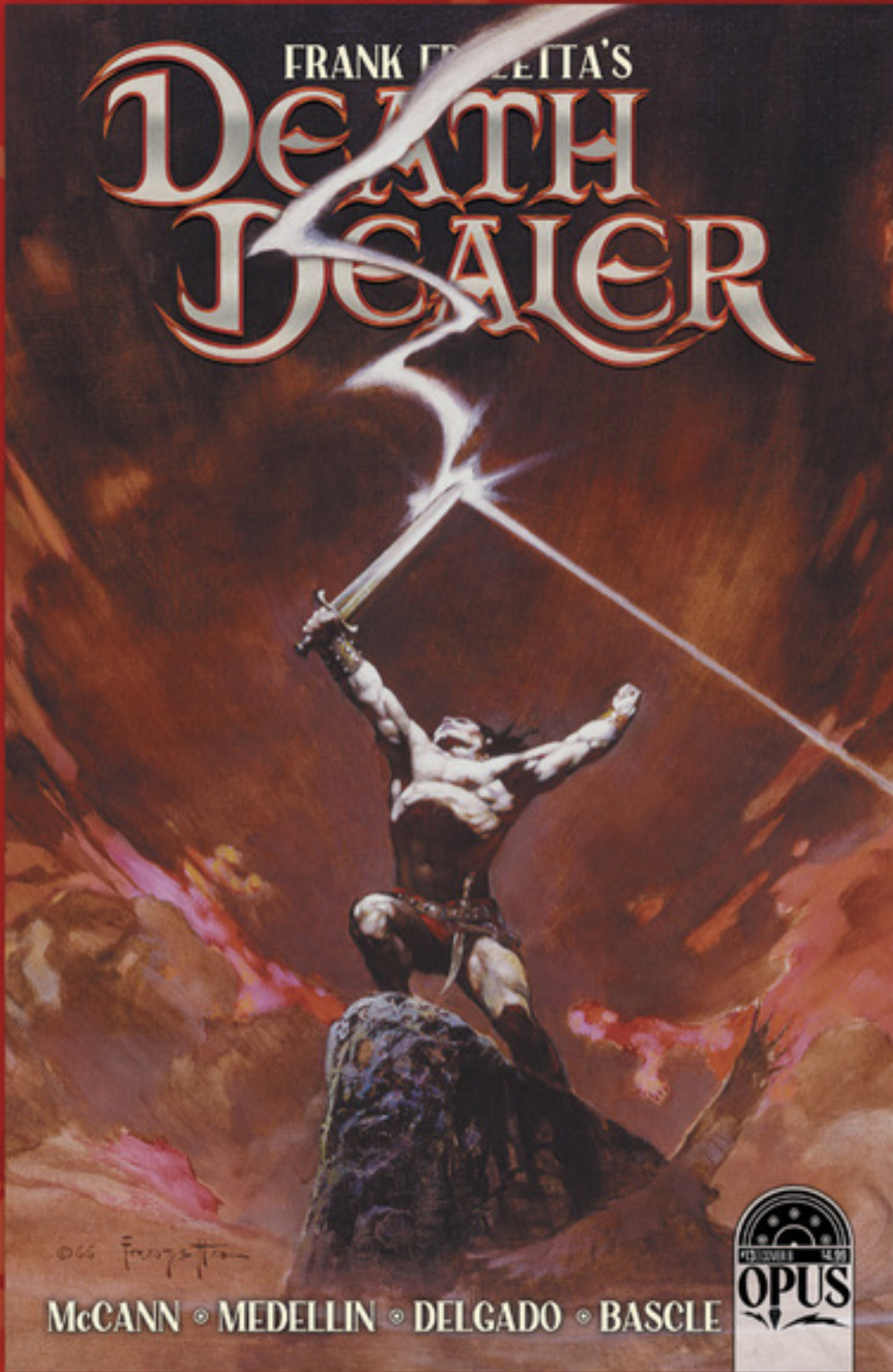
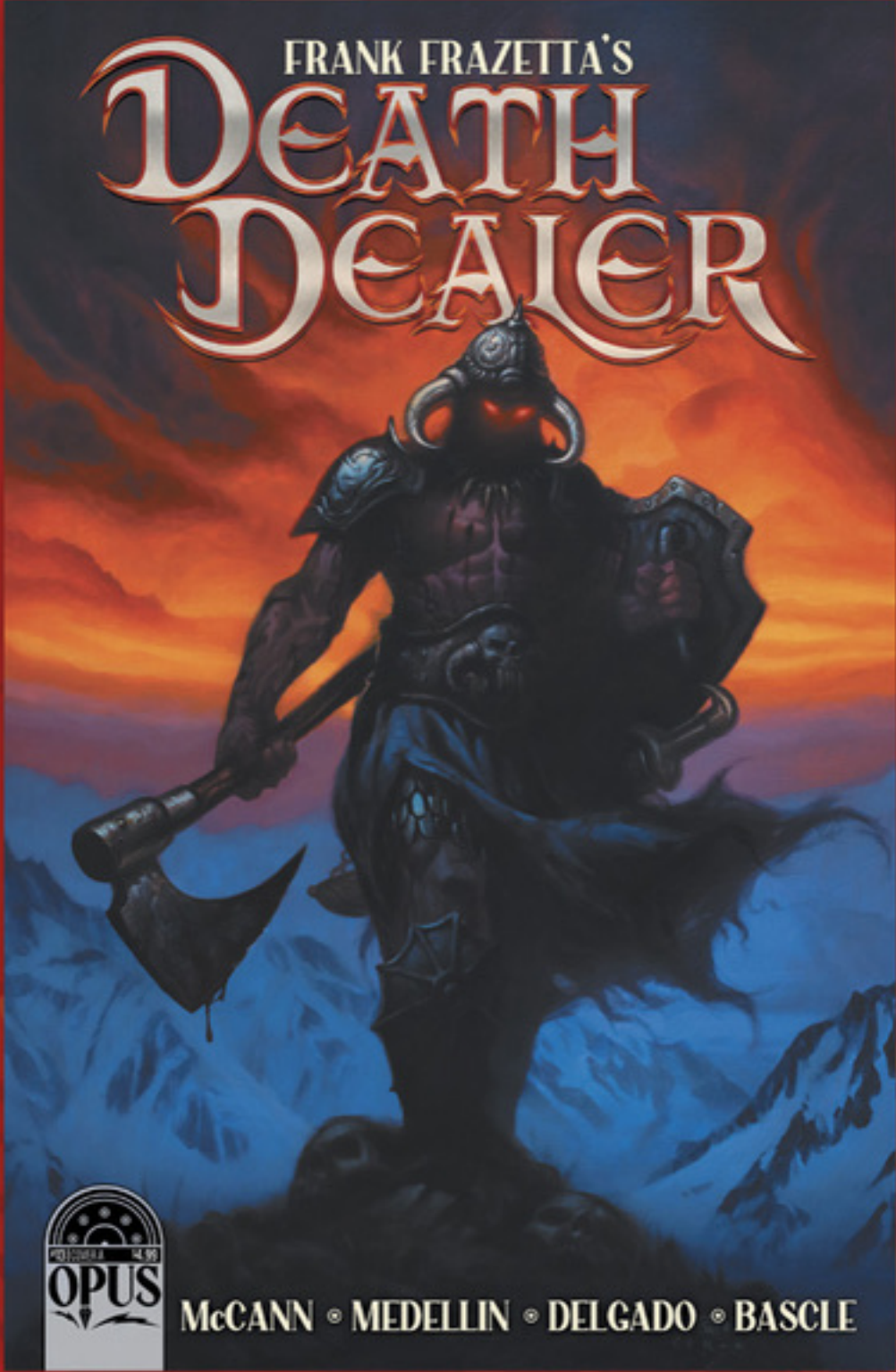
Andrea Mutti cover also available!

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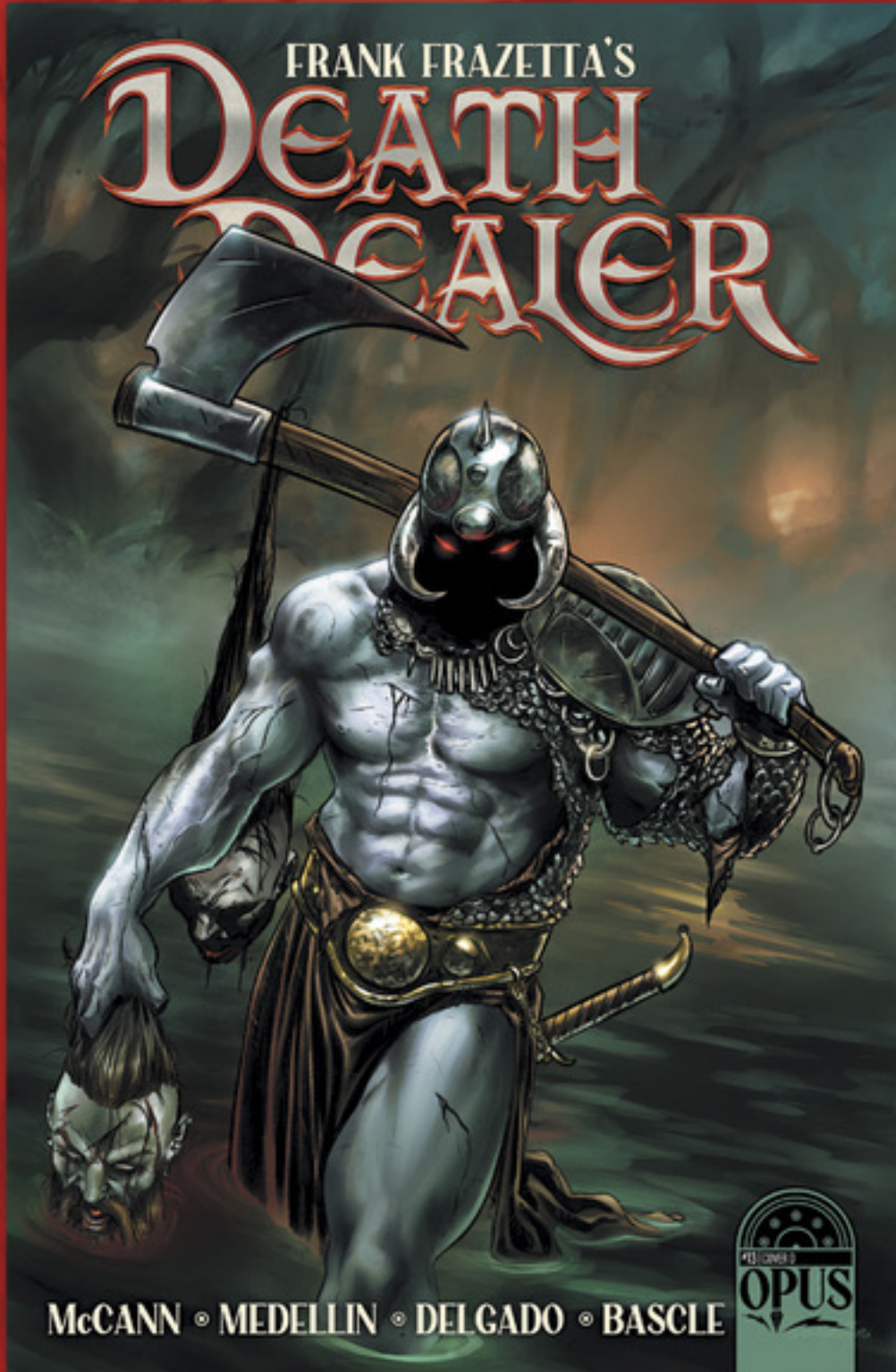
■ B

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■ D



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